

Good to be home...

Those two've been busy...

It's starting to get ridiculous.

Hey! Mind if I build outside the wall?

Uh...

I don't think that's such a great idea...

We built that wall for a reason.

Why?

It won't be far.

Ugh...

Alright.

RAAH

Heh.

Days later...

Oh!

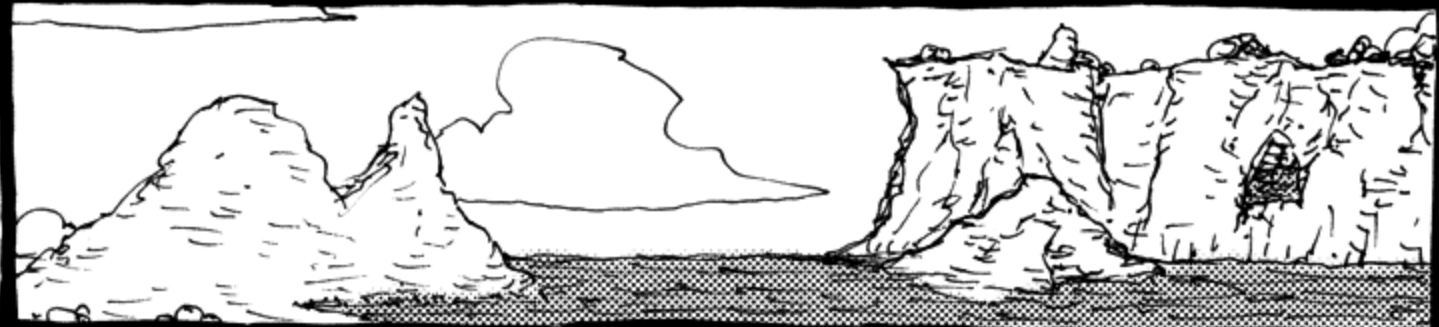
Hey, got any red wood?

TAP

Hmm...

I don't
think
so...

Guess I'll
have to go
find some.



I've gone
at least 2km
and so far
nothing.

Guess I'll go
back and try
a different
direction.



Mud-
hut?



Drowning?



Meh.

Nothing good.

I'll just
stick his
crap back
in his
chest.

Meanwhile
in town...

SKELETON
GARDNER B.

Chapter 8: End